CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

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LOS ANGELES

Elliot

c 1795

the universal
Shuttlecock calamag
Gaping wide mouth
n-agling

The TREE of LEARNING.

THE Tree of Learning here you ſee,
The fruit of which is A, B, C,
'Tis only for good children fit,
No dunce can ever taſte a bit.

THE

Universal Shuttlecock.

Containing the Play of the

Gaping-Wide-Mouthed-Wadling-Frog

THE

ART of TALKING with the FINGERS,

As it is practised in all the Schools and Universities in Great Britain and Ireland;

And the HISTORY OF

Tommy Goodwill and *Jacky Idle*,

Both 'Prentices of the City of London;

In which is given a Description of LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.

THE WHOLE

Very necessary for all those who would become great Men and Women, ride in a Lord Mayor's Gilt Coach, and make every body love them.

Ornamented with a great Variety of Cuts.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by JOHN MARSHALL, No. 4. *Aldermary Church-Yard*, in *Bow-Lane*; and No. 17, *Queen Street*, *Cheapside*.

[Price THREE-PENCE, Bound and Gilt.]

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THE

Universal Shuttlecock.

I Suppose you have all learned the *Universal Battledore*, and can read in the *Universal Primer;* and on these considerations I shall make you a present of this book, as a reward for so doing; a present, I say, for no one can suppose any thing is got by selling it at Three-pence, when the great expence the publisher has been at in ornamenting it with so many cuts is considered. Mr. *Marshall* in *Aldermary Church Yard*, has therefore ordered all the booksellers, in town and country, to let every little boy and girl (on paying Three-pence to defray the charges of binding) have this book bound, gilt, and, I may add, lettered too; the inside being the place to look for the lettering; because we are not to sup-

poſe books are like ſome ſilly people, who are only valued for their fine outſide appearance, and wearing their titles on their backs. By no means, a good book, as well as a good man, may ſometimes have a ragged coat, yet neither ought to be the leſs valued on that account; the poet ſays,

'Not dreſs, but manners make the man.'

Aye, and the woman too; for we all know very well, the ſooner we become good the ſooner we ſhall be loved, admired, and reſpected by every body.

A was

A

Was an Andrew, the fun of the fair,

B

A mad Bull toss'd him up in the air.

C

Was our *Cicily* milking her cow.

D

With his drum, sir, beat row de dow dow

E

Was an Enſign, and carried the flags,

F

Was a *Frenchman*, in ruffles and rags.

G

Was a Giant, and cry'd, Fe, fa, fum!

H

Had hot pies, Oh, pray give me some!

I

Was an Idiot, by all the boys jeer'd,

J

Was a Jew, only see what a beard!

K

Was a Keeper, and hunted a doe,

L

Was Lamb pie, will you have some or no

M

Maccaronies with loads of false hair!

N

On his Nag, posting hard to the fair.

O

Heated the Oven to bake a plum tart,

P

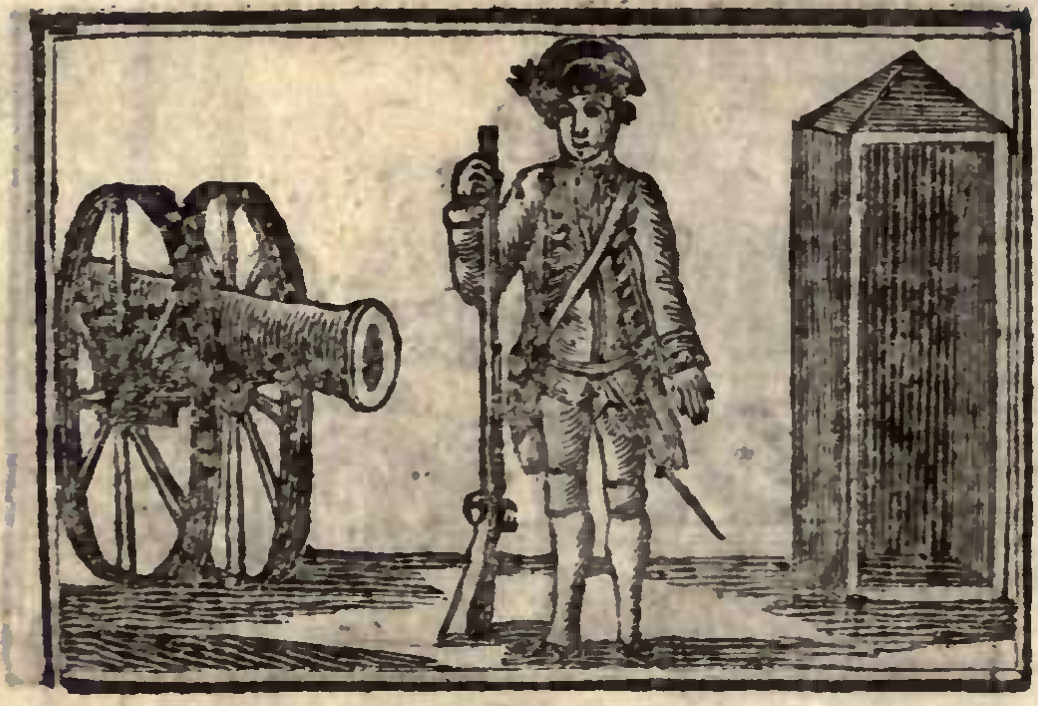
Pains took in learning and so got a part.

Q

Was a Quack, giving packets away.

R

Rak'd in the meadow among the new hay



S

Was a Soldier, red turn'd up with blue,

T

Was a Trumpeter, tu-te-tum-tu.

U

Was a Unicorn, never yet found,

V

Was a veſſel that ſail'd the world round.

W

Was a *Welſhman*, Cot ſplutter her nails,

X

Was the ſhape of a Windmill's four ſails

Y

Was a Yeoman all cloathed in red,

Z

Was a Zebra in *Africa* bred.

On the NECESSITY *of* EXERCISING *the* MEMORY.

THERE are few perſons, though its uſe is ſo great, who reflect what an amazing thing the memory is! This wonderful faculty is the repoſitory of all our knowledge. Without this faculty all intercourſe between men would ceaſe, no buſineſs could be carried on, nor ſhould we retain words ſo as to be able to ſpeak.

We are told that *Pythagoras*, and ſeveral other ancient philoſophers, delivered all their precepts in ſhort ſentences, to be repeated and remembered by their diſciples, and committed none of their doctrines to writing. How much this method muſt contribute to the improvement of the memory is eaſy to judge: And if this habit of remembering were more cultivated, it would more than anſwer the pains.

How

How far the memory is capable of extending itſelf no perſon can tell, for want of trying it to the utmoſt. It has reached to ſurpriſing degrees in ſome. *Cæſar* uſed to ſalute all the freemen in *Rome* by name. And we read of a general who knew every ſoldier in his army at ſight. Many other remarkable inſtances of this kind might be collected.

The faculties of the mind as well as of the body, are capable of improvment, and are enlarged in proportion to the number of ideas imbibed, in the ſame manner as a ſpung is diſtended by receiving the various particles of fluids. Great care, therefore, ſhould be taken to keep all the faculties of children employed, but more eſpecially that of the memory: and on this account I ſhall add the following little play, which, by the frequent repetitions and additions of amuſing and entertaining circumſtances, will be a proper practice to the memory, and

help to extend, and prepare it to receive matters of greater importance, when they come to ſurvey the noble and delightful fields of ſcience.

In this, and moſt caſes it fares with children as with grown perſons, what they have been long accuſtomed to, they perform with caſe and dexterity. Thoſe things which appear ſo difficult and burdenſome to ſome, are, by continual practice, made extremely eaſy and delightful to others. And as I am of opinion, that the memory of youth cannot be overloaded, I think it highly neceſſary they ſhould be early habituated to remember much in their infancy, that they might be rendered capable of retaining what is more neceſſary in the progreſs of life.

The PRETTY PLAY *of the* GAPING-WIDE-MOUTHED-WADLING-FROG, *To* AMUSE *the* MIND *and* EXERCISE *the* MEMORY.

DIRECTIONS *for playing at this* GAME.

IT may perhaps be deemed impertinent to direct my young readers in what manner they are to proceed to play at this game; becauſe, ſay they, you may as well teach us what to do with a plum-cake or an orange. True, and I will give you plain and ſhort directions for that too: Never eat the froſt or ſugar from the one, nor the peel nor peth from the other; the former will load and cloy your ſtomach, and breed diſorders, the latter will give you what my nurſe uſed to call the *Thorough-go-nimble*, and which, if you ſhould chuſe to try rather than believe me, will make you heartily repent it.

Having

Having thus, I hope, diſpatched my ſelf-ſufficient antagoniſts, I ſhall proceed with the directions. Hereby enjoining and commanding all and every perſon and perſons, whether ſitting or ſtanding, ſleeping or waking, crying or laughing, who ſhall or may play at the aforeſaid game, amuſement, or diverſion, to keep and obſerve the following directions, rules, and orders, without the leaſt alteration, change, addition, or amendment, of any ſort or nature whatſoever, authoriſing and impowering that perſon who ſhall or may be appointed, or fixed upon by the company as treaſurer for the time being, to fine all and every perſon or perſons offending, and tranſgreſſing in any of the directions, rules, and orders aforeſaid: which fines, or forfeits, ſhall be put into the treaſury, from whence, after the game, amuſement, or diverſion ſhall or may be finiſhed and ended, they ſhall be drawn forth, ſingly, by the treaſurer aforeſaid, and

the

the owners thereof ſubjected to ſuch puniſhments as the crier (firſt being blindfolded) ſhall or may, in his or her great wiſdom think proper to inflict on them.

When the company are ſeated, they firſt proceed to chuſe a treaſurer, who is likewiſe to play, and ſubject to the ſame forfeits as the reſt of the company. Then the firſt perſon, generally the treaſurer (as thoſe ought to be the moſt perfect who pretend to cenſure others) begins with his command to the next, *Take this.* The ſecond perſon aſks, *What's this?* The firſt anſwers, *A gaping-wide-mouthed-waddling-Frog.* Whether it be a marble, or a pincuſhion, or any thing elſe, it matters not, the name the firſt player chuſes to give it, in that name it muſt be received by the reſt of the company. Then the ſecond perſon goes on to the third, and ſo through the company, always paſſing it from right to left, till it comes to the firſt again.

again, who on paſſing it, adds each time a diviſion of the game, as thus: *Take this. What's this? Two puddings ends that will choak a dog, with a gaping-wide-mouthed-wadling-frog.* Every one who blunders in paſſing it, is to be fined by the treaſurer, and the command paſſed to the next. When all the diviſions of the game are compleated, the crier is to be blindfolded, and laying his or her head in the treaſurer's lap, the treaſurer ſhall draw out the forfeits one by one, ſaying aloud, What ſhall he (if a gentleman, ſhe, if a lady) do who owns this? To which the crier anſwers, ſo and ſo; that is, ſuch puniſhment as he chuſes to inflict on them. — As to kiſſing through gridirons, rubbing noſes againſt backs of chimnies, blacking of faces, and climbing about the room, I am of opinion they had better be omitted.

Command.

Command. Take this.
Question. What's this?

Answer. A gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.
Question. What's this?

Answer.

Answer. Two puddings ends that
will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-
frog.

Command. Take this.
Question. What's this?

Answer.

Answer. Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.
Question. What's this?

Answer.

Answer. Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.
Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer.

Answer. Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfasts call;
Four mares stuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.

Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer. Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfaſts call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Comman:d.

Command. Take this.

Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer. Seven lobſters in a diſh,
As good as any heart cou'd wiſh;
Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfaſts call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command.

Command. Take this.

Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer. Eight Joiners in *Joiners-hall*,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobſters in a diſh,
As good as any heart could wiſh;
Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfaſts call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,

Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.

Question. What's this?

Answer. Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all got there?
I don't know, nor I don't care;
Eight joiners in *Joiners-hall*,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As good as any heart could wish;

Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfaſts call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.

Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer. Ten comets in the ſky,
Some low and ſome high;

Nine

Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all got there!
I don't know, nor I don't care;
Eight joiners in *Joiners-hall*,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobsters in a dish,
As good as any heart could wish;
Six beetles against the wall,
Close by an old woman's apple stall;
Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfasts call;
Four mares stuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.
Question. What's this?

Answer. Eleven ſhips ſailing on the main,
Some bound for *France*, and ſome for *Spain*,
I wiſh them all ſafe home again.
Ten comets in the ſky,
Some low and ſome high;
Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all got there!
I don't know, nor I don't care;
Eight joiners in *Joiners-hall*,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobſters in a diſh,
As good as any heart could wiſh;

Six

Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfaſts call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

Command. Take this.
Queſtion. What's this?

Anſwer. Twelve huntſmen with horns and hounds,
Hunting over other men's grounds:

Eleven ſhips ſailing on the main,
Some bound for *France*, and ſome for *Spain*,
I wiſh them all ſafe home again;
Ten comets in the ſky,
Some low and ſome high;
Nine peacocks in the air,
I wonder how they all got there!
I don't know, nor I don't care;
Eight joiners in *Joiners-hall*,
Working with their tools and all;
Seven lobſters in a diſh,
As good as any heart could wiſh;
Six beetles againſt the wall,
Cloſe by an old woman's apple ſtall;
Five puppies by our bitch *Ball*,
That daily for their breakfaſts call;
Four mares ſtuck in a bog,
Three monkies tied to a clog,
Two puddings ends that will choak a dog,
With a gaping-wide-mouth'd-wadling-frog.

The DUMB LANGUAGE; *or, the* ART *of* TALKING *with the* FINGERS.

AS to the origin of this manner of conveying our thoughts to each other, not only the ancients, but alſo the moderns are entirely ſilent. We read, indeed, that the *Egyptian* idols are repreſented holding their fingers on their mouths, to command the ſi-

lence of their worſhippers; but that ſeems to bear very little analogy to this manner

manner of talking. Whether it was firſt invented for uſe or amuſement, it is alſo impoſſible to determine. We know a certain philoſopher enjoined his ſcholars five years ſilence, by way of preparation to their ſtudies; and probably it might be invented by them as a ſubſtitute for ſpeech; but, as I firmly believe very few of my readers are inclined to a five years taciturnity, nay, what is more, to be ſilent when they ought, it will be of no ſervice in that reſpect. I have heard of its being uſed by the wife of a muſician, who talked to her maids and children in that manner, to prevent diſturbing her huſband whilſt he was practiſing his ſcholars. I can ſafely aver too, that I have ſeen a deaf and dumb man ſcold his wife very ſeverely for an hour together in this language. I make no doubt but this art might be of great ſervice in enticing children into ſpelling before they were aware of it, as

they

they are naturally more pleaſed with what ſeems a diverſion, and beſides carries an air of novelty with it.

I have two little boys, who have learned the Alphabet in capitals in a week, by turning themſelves into various poſtures, agreeable to the different ſhapes of the letters. It is not two days ſince I met one of them in the garden, with my boots on his head, put one in the other, and a ſtick in the middle, to make the croſs ſtroke of a T.

You

You will ſee by the following pictures in what manner the fingers are to be placed to form the letter. The thumb and four fingers are each of them a vowel, beginning at the thumb, for A, and ſo forward. The ſpace, or pauſes between each word, may be diſtinguiſhed by a fillip of the finger, or putting the hands back to back.

Having thus, I preſume, given as full inſtruction as this ſort of language ſeems to require, I ſhall ſubjoin the following little tale as a leſſon to practiſe upon, and which may mend the heart, at the ſame time it employs the head and hands.

The DESCRIPTION *of a* GOOD BOY.

THE boy who is good,
Does mind his book well,
And if he can't read,
Will ſtrive for to ſpell.
His ſchool he does love;
And when he is there,
For play and for toys
No time can he ſpare.
His mind is full bent
On what he is taught;
He ſits in the ſchool
As one full of thought.
Though not as a mope,
Who quakes out of fear
The whip or the rod
Should fall on his rear;
But like a good lad,
Who aims to be wiſe,
He thinks on his book,
And not on his toys.

His

His mein will be grave;
Yet if you would know,
He plays with an air,
When a dunce dare not ſo.
His aim is to learn;
His taſk is his play;
And when he has learn'd
He ſmiles and looks gay.

A
B
C
D
E
F
G
H

I
K
L
M
N
O
P
Q

R
S
T
U
W
X
Y
Z

The Hiſtory of TOMMY GOODWILL *and* JACKEY IDLE, *both Apprentices of the City of* LONDON. *Wherein may be ſeen the Riches and Honour that crown the Head of* Induſtry, *and the Ignominy and Deſtruction that await the* Slothful, &c.

TOMMY GOODWILL and *Jacky Idle* were both 'prentices to Mr. *Trueman*, merchant, of *London*. *Tommy* was induſtrious, ſober, and had taken pains when at ſchool to learn his book. He was always the firſt up in a morning, cleaned the counting houſe, put the papers to rights, mended the pens, and got every thing in readineſs againſt his maſter's coming down. *Jacky* was ſlothful, drunken, and by not making good uſe of the ſchooling his mo-

ther had paid for, illiterate. Inſtead of getting up when his fellow 'prentice called him, he would ſometimes lay longer than any one in the houſe, nay, even his maſter, who had certainly a right ſo to do, on account of his former application to buſineſs and age. Sometimes, indeed, he would make ſhift to get up; but what then, he would only go to the alehouſe and get drunk before he had done a ſtroke of any thing. See them in their maſter's counting-houſe. The good boy

is buſied in poſting the accounts, while the other, drunk and inſenſible, ſits faſt aſleep, with his hands in his boſom. Not all the remonſtrances of his fellow 'prentice, nor threats of his maſter, are capable of making him alter his wicked habits. "The drunkard ſhall "come to poverty; and drowſineſs "ſhall cloath a man with rags," ſays the wiſe king *Solomon*; and this will be ſeen in the ſequel.

Neither was he a wit the better with regard to the duty he owed his Maker. When Mr. *Trueman* went to church with his family, this naughty boy was ſure to give them the ſlip, and be rambling about, by which means he ſoon got into bad company. As an obſervance of religion is allowed to be the foundation of virtue; ſo a neglect of religious duties has long been acknowledged the fore-runner of every kind of wickedneſs. The confeſſion of malefactors at the place of execution being

ing a doleful confirmation of this ſad truth. Here we ſee him, during the

time of divine ſervice, while others are intent upon the duties of the holy office, tranſgreſſing the laws of God and man, gambling on a tomb-ſtone; nor does he deſiſt from his extreme wickedneſs, while even the ſilent monitors of death are round him, till driven away by the vigilance of the watchful beadle.

With ſuch ſort of behaviour he at length tired out his maſter, who turned him away. His mother, almoſt dead with grief, had now no other way left than to ſend him to ſea, in hopes, that the being out of reach of his wicked companions, with the diſcipline of ſea ſervice, might work in him that reformation ſhe had little reaſon to expect if he continued on ſhore. See him then in the boat that is making towards the veſſel in which he is to embark, where we will leave him to proceed on his voyage.

Tommy, quite the reverſe of his fellow 'prentice, had by his dutiful behaviour to his maſter, and obliging diſpoſition, endeared himſelf to all his family; no one could be more reſpected and careſſed than he was. Had his maſter any thing that he wanted carefully done, *Tommy* muſt do it. Was there any money to be got in, *Tommy* was pitched upon as the truſty perſon to be employed: And, by degrees, he roſe ſo much in his maſter's favour, that he made him his head clerk, though only an apprentice, ſat him at his own table, and treated him in all reſpects as if he had been his ſon.

He was now no longer called *Tommy* or *Thomas*, but Mr. *Good-will*; and when any of the ſervants ſpoke to him they always called him Sir; and this not only out of reſpect to Mr. *Trueman*, who had raiſed him ſo high, but really becauſe they reſpected him; he

was

was so affable and good-natured, being not in the least puffed up with pride, as some people are apt to be on such occasions. When he was out of his time, Mr. *Trueman*, as a reward for his great merit, and unwearied application to business, took him into partnership, and not only so, but gave him his daughter, a handsome young lady, with a large fortune. See them here in the

church being married. "The hand of "the diligent maketh rich," says the scripture;

ſcripture; and this we often ſee comes true: and, if it does not always here, we are certain there is a reward laid up for it hereafter.

About this time the Alderman of the ward dying, his conſcientious diſcharge of the duties of a tradeſman, his punctuality, and other amiable qualifications, recommended him to the notice of the inhabitants, who voluntarily choſe him Alderman, and a magiſtrate of the opulent city of *London*.

His fellow 'prentice being returned from ſea, no ſooner came on ſhore than his wicked diſpoſition returned alſo; and every month he lived ſerved only to perfect him in freſh degrees of villainy. He preſently found out his old acquaintances, with whom he entered into engagements of the blackeſt dye. Suffice it to ſay, it was not long ere he was apprehended for a robbery and murder, and brought before the ſitting magiſtrate

magiſtrate in *Guildhall*, in order to be examined, previous to his commitment to *Newgate*.

It happened that day to be Mr. *Goodwill*'s turn to ſit. What words can deſcribe the confuſion of *Idle*, and the horror and amazement of Mr. *Goodwill!* In vain did the wicked 'prentice plead in his cauſe the former acquaintance that ſubſiſted between them

when they both dwelt beneath the ſame roof, and ſerved the ſame common

mon maſter. Mr. *Goodwill*, though ever ſo much inclined to mercy, had no room for lenity. Murder was his crime, and death muſt be his puniſhment.

From *Newgate* he was removed to take his trial, and condemned to die by the laws of his country, with the ſhort ſpace of but two or three days allowed him, between that and his time of execution, to make his peace with God.

Now muſt he reflect on the happineſs of his fellow 'prentice, and his own miſery; upon his exalted ſituation, and the dreadful puniſhment he had brought on himſelf. At one inſtant he condemns the perſuaſions of his wicked companions; at another his own idleneſs and obſtinacy. What would he not give rather than have been guilty of ſuch great crimes!—But it is now too late. As the ſhadow follows the ſubſtance, ſo does the puniſhment

niſhment the crime; they never loſe ſight of each other; for conſcience keeps up the remembrance; ſo that it may be ſaid of thoſe who take pleaſure in wickedneſs, from ſin to juſtice, from juſtice to judgment, from judgment to execution, and from thence to the tribunal of that God, whoſe commandments they broke, and whoſe goodneſs they trampled on.

Having thus ſeen the ſhameful end of the idle 'prentice, let us now turn from ſo diſagreeable a ſcene to another more pleaſing and entertaining, the reward of the induſtrious 'prentice.

Mr. *Goldwill* having in a few years acquired great riches, by his induſtry and application to buſineſs, and ſerved the office of Sheriff with juſtice and attention, was looked upon as a proper perſon to be choſe to the high office of Lord Mayor of *London*. Being accordingly elected by the unanimous voice of the Livery, we ſhall paſs over the cuſtomary forms on theſe occaſions

caſions, and come immediately to the day he entered upon his office, commonly called *Lord Mayor's Day*; in which a full account will be given of the ſhow that was exhibited on that occaſion.

The Ninth of *November* the Lord Mayor elect, and Lady Mayoreſs, met the aldermen at *Guildhall*, from whence they ſat out in the following order:

Before the proceſſion went officers to clear the way, then the firſt in the cavalcade were the ſtreamers of the company of which the Lord Mayor was free, next came the band of penſioners, as many in number as my Lord was years old, headed by their captains, and after them the gentlemen uſhers, called rich batchelors, thirty in number, with white wands in their hands, and chains of gold about their necks, all in black clothes, and white tie wigs. Then came the muſic, kettle drums, trumpets, hautboys, and other muſical inſtruments; next, the three banners;

the King's in the middle, the city's on the right, and the Lord Mayor's on the left; then came the maſter of the city barge in his gown, and after him thirty or forty whifflers, dreſſed up with ribbons, and white ſtaves in their hands; who were followed by the two beadles of the old Lord's company, and then came the maſter, wardens, and liverymen in their gowns, after them followed the new Lord's company in order, with all their attendants. Before the coach, came firſt, the ſheriffs' officers, then the city muſic, the city marſhals on horſeback, with their horſes finely capariſoned, the city artificers in furred gowns, and next before the coach my Lord's officers.

And ſo they proceeded to the end of *King's-ſtreet*, *Cheapſide*, where the old Lord Mayor's coach fell in next that of the new Lord. The ſword bearer was at the right ſide in the new Lord's coach, with the ſword in his right hand,

and cap of maintenance upon his head; and on the left side of the coach the common crier bearing the mace. See

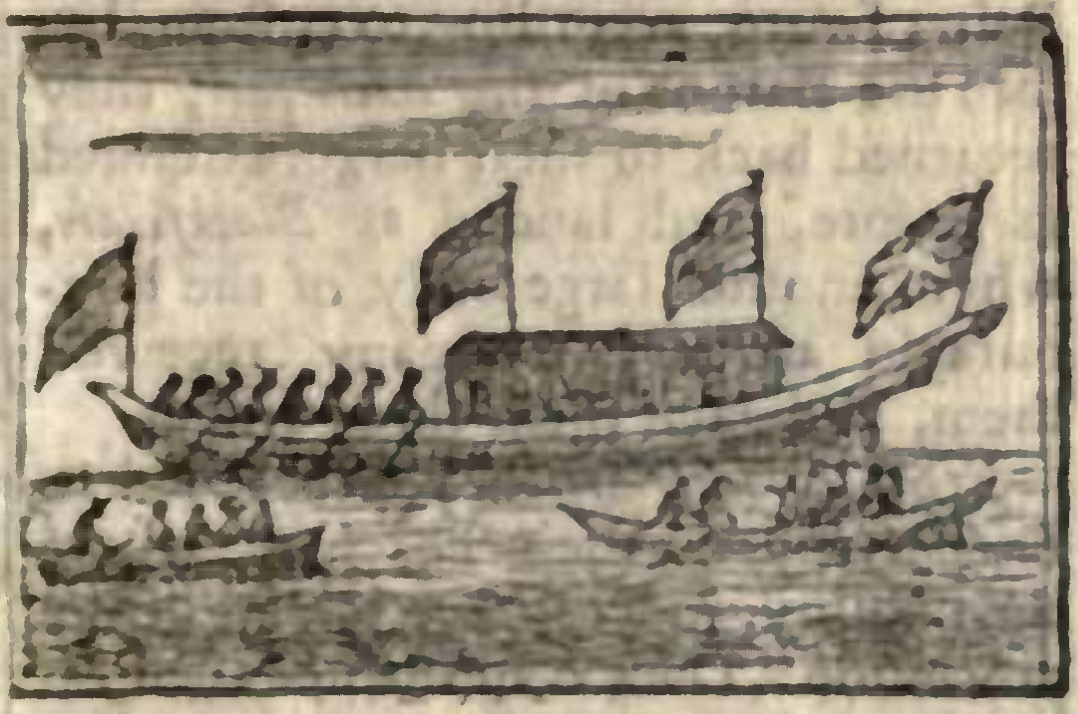
what it is to be a good boy, and ride in a fine gilt coach!

After the old Lord's coach came the aldermen past the chair, in their coaches, according to seniority; next the recorder, and after him the aldermen who had not served Mayor; then came the sheriffs, chamberlain, town-clerk, comptroller, city remembrancer, city solicitor, and city counsel.

Being

Being thus marſhalled they proceeded to the water ſide, and embarked on board the ſtate barge.

The barge being well ſtored with wines, ſweatmeats, &c. they ſet forward toward *Weſtminſter*, attended by a great number of the city companies in their barges, all with enſigns, ſtreamers, &c. diſplayed, muſic playing, and thou-



ſands of boats crowded with people to ſee this gallant ſhow, being all the way ſaluted with a diſcharge of the cannon from the wharfs and batteries on both ſides the river. In about an

hour they reached *Parliament-ſtairs*, *Weſtminſter*, where they were received by a large body of city grenadiers, who fired a volley to welcome their landing.

Then they walked to *Weſtminſter-hall*, where the new Lord Mayor paid his reſpects to the Judges ſitting in the ſeveral courts, and invited the Lord Chancellor and Judges to his feaſt. Being ſworn, according to cuſtom, before the Barons of the *Exchequer*, they returned back to their barge, attended as before, and landed at *Blackfriars*, where another large body of the honourable artillery company received them, and gave them three vollies.

From *Blackfriars* they proceeded to *Ludgate-Hill* in their coaches, where the nobility, judges, &c. joined in the proceſſion. The cavalcade marched on in the ſame order they went to the water-ſide, with this addition, that they were joined by the armourer's company, with the champion, or, as he is commonly called, the Man in Armour,

at

at their head, the artillery company, and *Cripplegate* grenadiers.

When his Lordſhip came near the hall, the commanding officers of the artillery company lined both ſides of the way, till my Lord, nobility, judges, and all the great perſonages who attended this grand ſhow, entered the hall.

The hall on this occaſion was illuminated with a great number of lights, and ſuitably decorated. There were placed ſeveral tables for my Lord and the noble company to dine on, during which time the muſic continued playing, and many artificial fountains ſpouted forth the choiceſt and richeſt wines. After dinner there was a fine concert, with dancing and other decent mirth.

I ſhould have told my readers, that when the Lord Mayor landed all the companies which attended him in their barges landed likewiſe, and with ſtreamers, muſic, &c. in great pomp, graced this majeſtic ſhow. Some companies

had ſtands built along the ſides of the ſtreets through which my Lord paſſed; where they ſeated themſelves in order, and paid their reſpects to his Lordſhip, the Aldermen, &c. as they came by. And when my Lord and his honourable friends had paſſed, all the companies, in their livery gowns, proceeded gravely to their reſpective halls, &c. where they had all elegant dinners provided.

But I muſt not forget to inform my little readers of the man in armour. See how fierce he looks!

He

He is cloathed with armour of poliſhed ſteel, which covers his whole body, legs, arms, fingers, and toes, made with ſuch partitions as to bend to any part of him, excepting his feet; which, for want of proper joints, if by any accident he ſhould be unhorſed, he would be unable to remount himſelf: Upon his head he wears a ſtrong helmet. This armour he has from the *Tower*. It weighs about one hundred and a half, which the horſe he rides on chiefly ſuſtains. This heavy armour was made uſe of by valiant knights in former times, who voluntarily offered to vindicate in ſingle combat their country's honour.

Thus was *Tommy Goodwill* rewarded for his good behaviour and induſtry, and from a low eſtate advanced to one of the richeſt and moſt honourable. I hope, from what my little readers have ſeen, they will be encouraged to tread in the ſame paths; and though, perhaps, they may not have the like extraordinary

traordinary ſucceſs, yet I dare promiſe they will never have reaſon to repent of doing well. *Virtue is its own reward*, ſays the proverb. That is, there is ſo much pleaſure in performing our duty, ſo great a ſatisfaction in a conſtant perſeverance in the ways of virtue, that were there no commands which enjoined it, or any puniſhment annexed to the neglect of it, a mind ſo formed will feel a ſecret happineſs ariſing from the obedience to its dictates.

THE END.

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